

ADVERTISEMENT.

Sir Thomas Morgan drew up the following Relation, at a Friend's desire, who was unwilling, that Posterity should want an Authentick Account of the Actions of the Six Thousand ENGLISH, whom Cromwel sent to assist the FRENCH, against the SPANIARDS, and thought the Right they did their Country, by their Behaviour, might make some amends, for the Occasion of their being in that Service. It had been printed in the last Reign, if the Authority of it had not interposed, because there was not so much said of some, who were then in the Spanish Army, as they expected; and is published now to let the World see, that more was owing to Our Countrymen, at the Battle of Dunkirk, than either * Monsf. Bulfy Rabutin, or † Ludlow, in their Memoirs do allow. The former, by his Manner of Expression, seems contented with an Opportunity to lessen their Merit; and being in the right Wing of the French, while this passed in the left, comes under the just Reflection he himself makes, * a little after, upon the Describers of Fights, who are particular, in what they did not see, and whether the latter was misinformed, or swayed by his Prejudice † to those that were engaged to Support the new erected Tyranny, is left to the Reader to judge. It may not be improper to add, that these Papers came to the Publisher's hand, from the Gentleman, at whose Request they were wrote, and to whom Sir Thomas Morgan confirmed every Paragraph of them, as they were read over, at the time he deliver'd them to him; which, besides the unaffected Plainness of the Style, may be urged for the Credit of the Narrative, since Sir Thomas was entituled to so much true Reputation, that he had no need to grasp at any that was false.

Jan. 24. 1698.

* Part II.
p. 135.

† Part II.
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* Part II.
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Caution
A True and Just

RELATION

OF

6. a. 6.
Maj. Gen. Sir Thomas Morgan's

PROGRESS

IN

FRANCE and FLANDERS,

WITH THE

Six Thousand ENGLISH,

In the YEARS 1657 and 1658:

At the Taking of

DUNKIRK

AND

Other Important Places

As it was Deliver'd by the General himself

London: Printed for J. Alsop, at the Gunpowder Office, 1659.

RELIATION

FOR

ANCE AND FLANDERS

THE THOMAS ENGLAND

DUNKIRK

Office and Company

and Company

and Company

A True and Just

RELATION

O F

Maj. Gen. Sir *Thomas Morgan's*

Progress in

FRANCE and *FLANDERS*,

WITH

The Six Thousand *ENGLISH*, in the
Years 1657 and 1658.

THE *French King*, and his Eminence the Cardinal *Mazarine*, came to view the Six Thousand *English*, near *Charleroy*, and ordered Major-General *Morgan*, with the said Six Thousand *English*, to march and make conjunction with *Mareschal Turenne's Army*, who soon after the conjunction, beleaguere'd a Town, call'd *St. Venant*, on the Borders of *Flanders*. *Mareschal Turenne* having invested the Town on the East-side, and Major-General *Morgan* with his Six Thousand *English*, and a Brigade of *French Horse* on the West, the Army encamp'd betwixt *Mareschal Turenne's Approaches*

The Siege
of *St. Venant*.

Approaches and Major-General *Morgan's*; and being to relieve Count *Schomberg*, out of the Approaches of the West-side of the Town, Major-General *Morgan* marched into the Approaches with Eight Hundred *English*. The *English* at that time being strangers in Approaches, Major-General *Morgan* instructed the Officers and Soldiers to take their Places by Fifties, that thereby they might relieve the Point to carry on the Approaches every Hour. In the mean time whilst we besieged the Town, the Enemy had beleaguered a Town called *Ardres*, within five Miles of *Calis*. In the Evening Count *Schomberg*, with Six Noblemen, came upon the Point, to see how Major-General *Morgan* carried on his Approaches, but there happened a little confusion by the Soldiers intermingling themselves in the Approaches, so as there was never an entire Fifty to be called to the Point. Count *Schomberg* and his Noblemen taking notice thereof, Major-General *Morgan* was much troubled, leap'd upon the Point, and called out Fifty to take up the Spades, Pickaxes, and Fascines, and follow him: But so it happen'd, that all in the Approaches leap'd out after him, the Enemy in the mean time firing as fast as they could. Major-General *Morgan* conceiving his loss in bringing them again to their Approaches, would be greater than in carrying them forward, passed over a Channel of Water, on which there was a Bridge and a Turnpike, and the Soldiers crying out, *Fall on, fall on*, he fell upon the Counterscarp, beat the Enemy from it, and three Redoubts, which caus'd them to Capitulate, and the next Morning to surrender the Town, and receive a *French* Garrison; so as the sudden reduction thereof, gave *Mareschal Turenne* an opportunity afterwards to march and relieve *Ardres*.

St. Venant
taken by
the Major-
General.

The next place *Mareschal Turenne* besieged was *Mardike*, taken in twice eight and forty Hours by the *English* and *French*. After the taking whereof Major-General *Morgan* was settled there by the Order of the *French* King, and *Oliver*, with Two Thousand *English*, and One Thousand *French*, in order to the beleaguering *Dunkirk* the next Spring.

Mardike taken,
and the
Major-Gen-
eral quar-
tered there.

The rest of the *English* were quartered in *Borborch*. For the space of Four Months, there was hardly a Week wherein Major-General *Morgan* had not two or three Alarms by the *Spanish* Army: He answered to them all, and never went out of his Clothes all the Winter, except to change his Shirt. The

The next Spring Mareschal Turenne beleaguered Dunkirk on the *Nemport-side*, and Major-General Morgan on the *Mardike-side*, with his Six Thousand English, and a Brigade of French Horse. He made a Bridge over the Canal betwixt that and Bergen, that there might be Communication betwixt Mareschal Turenne's Camp and his. When Dunkirk was close invested, Mareschal Turenne sent a Summons to the Governour, the Marquis de Leda, a great Captain and brave Defender of a Siege; but the Summons being answered with Defiance, Mareschal Turenne immediately broke Ground, and carried on the Approaches on his side, whilst the English did the same on theirs; and 'tis observable the English had two Miles to march every Day upon relieving their Approaches. In this manner the Approaches were carried on, both by the French and English, for the space of twelve Nights, when the Mareschal Turenne had intelligence, that the Prince of Conde, the Duke of York, Don John of Austria, and the Prince de Ligny, were at the Head of Thirty Thousand Horse and Foot, with resolution to relieve Dunkirk.

Dunkirk besieged by the French and English.
The Prince of Conde, &c. coming to relieve it with 30000 Men.

Immediately, upon this Intelligence, Mareschal Turenne, and several Noble-men of France went to the King and Cardinal at Mardike, acquainted his Eminence therewith, and desired his Majesty, and his Eminence the Cardinal, to withdraw their Persons into safety and leave their Orders; His Majesty answered, That he knew no better Place of Safety than at the Head of his Army; but said it was convenient the Cardinal should withdraw to Calis. Then Mareschal Turenne and the Noble-men made answer, They could not be satisfied, except his Majesty withdrew himself into safety; which was assented to. And the King and Cardinal marching to Calis left open Orders with Mareschal Turenne, That if the Enemy came on, to give Battle or raise the Siege, as he should be advised by a Council of War.

Upon which the King and Cardinal retire.

The Enemy came on to Bruges, and then Mareschal Turenne thought it high time to call a Council of War, which consisted of eight Noble-men, eight Lieutenant-Generals, and six Mareschals du Camp; but never sent to Embassadour Lockhart, or Major-General Morgan. The whole Sense of the Council of War was, That it was great danger to the Crown of France,

Mareschal Turenne calls a Council of War without the English;

to

Where
it was
agreed upon
not to
fight.

to hazard a Battle in that streight Country, full of Canals and Ditches of Water; and several Reasons being shown to that purpose, it ran thorough the Council of War, to raise the Siege, if the Enemy came on. Within half an Hour after the Council of War was risen, Major-General *Morgan* had the Result of it in his Camp, and went immediately to Embassadour *Lockhart*, to know if he heard any thing of it: He said he heard nothing of it, and complained that he was much afflicted with the Stone, Gravel, and some other Impediments. Major-General *Morgan* asked him to go with him the next Morning to the Head-Quarters: He said he would, if he were able.

Maj. Gen.
Morgan
sent for to
the second
Council of
War.

Next Morning Mareschal *Turenne* sent a Noble-man to Embassadour *Lockhart* and Major-General *Morgan*, to desire them to come to a second Council of War. Immediately therefore Embassadour *Lockhart*, and Major-General *Morgan* went with the Noble-man to Mareschal *Turenne*'s Camp; and, by that time they came there the Council of War was ready to sit down in Mareschal *Turenne*'s Tent.

Mareschal *Turenne* satisfied the Council of War, that he had forgot to send for Embassadour *Lockhart*, and Major-General *Morgan* to the first Council of War, and therefore thought fit to call this, that they might be satisfy'd; and then put the Question, Whether, if the Enemy came on, he should make good the Siege on *Newport*-side, and give them Battle; or raise the Siege? And required they should give their Reasons for either. The Mareschals du Camp ran away with it clearly to raise the Siege, alledging what Danger it was to the Crown of *France*, to hazard a Battle, within so streight a Country, full of Canals, and Ditches of Water; farther alledging, that if the Enemy came upon the Bank, they would cut between Mareschal *Turenne*'s, and Major-General *Morgan*'s Camps, and prevent their conjunction. Two of the Lieutenant-Generals ran along with the Mareschals du Camp, and shew'd the same Reasons: But Major-General *Morgan*, finding it was high time to speak, and that otherwise it would go round the Board, rose up, and desired, though out of course, that he might declare his mind, in opposition to what the Mareschals du Camp, and the two Lieutenant-Generals, had declared. Mareschal *Turenne* told him he should have freedom.

dom to speak his Thoughts. Then *Major-General Morgan* spoke, and said, That the Reasons the *Marschals du Camp*, and the two *Lientenant-Generals* had given for raising the Seige, were no Reasons; for the Streightness of the Country was as good for the *French* and *English* as for the Enemy: And whereas they alledg'd, That if the Enemy came on the Bank between *Turnes* and *Dunkirk*, they would cut between *Mareschal Turenne's*, and *Major-General Morgan's* Camps; *Major-General Morgan*, replied, It was impossible, for they could not March upon the Bank above eight a Breast; and farther he alledged, that *Mareschal Turenne's* Artillery and small Shot, would cut them off at Pleasure: He added, That that was not the way the Enemy could relieve *Dunkirk*, but that they would make a Bridge of Boats over the Chanel, in an hour and half, and cross their Army upon the Sands of *Dunkirk*, to offer *Marschal Turenne* battle.

And per-
suade them
to Fight.

Farther *Major-General Morgan* did allege, what a Dishonour it would be to the Crown of *France*, to have Summon'd the City of *Dunkirk*, and broke Ground before it, and then raise the Siege and run away; and he desired the *Council of War* would consider, that if they rais'd the Siege, the Alliance with *England* would be broken the same hour.

Mareschal Turenne answered, " That if he thought, the Enemy would offer that fair Game, he would maintain the Siege on New-
" port side, and *Major-General Morgan* should march, and make Con-
" junction with the *French Army*, and leave *Mardike* side open. Up-
on *Mareschal Turenne's* Reply, *Major-General Morgan* did rise from the Board, and upon his Knees begg'd a Battle, and said, that he would venture the Six Thousand *English*, every Soul. Upon which *Mareschal Turenne* consulted the Noble-men that sat next him, and it was desired, that *Major-General Morgan* might walk a turn or two without the Tent, and he should be call'd immediately. After he had walked two turns, he was call'd in; as soon as he came in, *Mareschal Turenne* said, " That he had con-
" sidered his Reasons, and that himself and the *Council of War* re-
" solved to give Battle to the Enemy, if they came on; and to maintain
" the Siege on *Newport* side, and that *Major-General Morgan* was
" to make Conjunction with the *French Army*. *Major-General Mor-
gan* then said, That with *God's Assistance*, we should be able to deal with
them.

The very next Day at four in the Afternoon the *Spanish Army*
C had

had made a Bridge of Boats, crossed their Army on the Sands of *Dunkirk*, and drew up into Battalia, within two Miles of *Mareschal Turenne's* Lines, before he knew any thing of them. Immediately all the *French* Horse drew out to face the Enemy at a Mile's distance, and *Mareschal Turenne* sent immediate Orders to *Major-General Morgan*, to March into his Camp, with the six Thousand *English*, and the *French* Brigade of Horse; which was done accordingly.

The next day about eight of the Clock, *Mareschal Turenne* gave Orders to break Avenues on both the Lines, that the Army might March out in Battalia. *Major-General Morgan* set his Soldiers to break Avenues for their marching out in Battalia likewise. Several Officers being with him as he was looking on his Soldiers at work, *Embassadour Lockhart* comes up with a white Cap on his Head, and said to *Major-General Morgan*, "You see what Condition I am in, I am not able to give you any Assistance this day, you are the older Soldier, and the greatest part of the Work of this day, must lie upon your Soldiers. Upon which the Officers smiled, and so he bid God be with us, and went away with the *Lieutenant General* of the Horse that was upon our left Wing; from which time we never saw him till we were in pursuit of the Enemy. When the Avenues were cleared, both the *French* and *English* Army marched out of the Lines towards the Enemy. We were forced to march up in four Lines, (for we had not room enough to Wing, for the Canal between *Furnes* and *Dunkirk*, and the Sea) till we had marched above half a mile; then we came to a Halt on rising Hills of Sand, and having more room took in two of our Lines.

Major-General Morgan seeing the Enemy plain in Battalia, said before the Head of the Army, "See yonder are the Gentlemen you have to trade withal. Upon which the whole Brigade of *English* gave a Shout of Rejoycing, that made a roaring Eccho betwixt the Sea and the Canal. Thereupon the *Mareschal Turenne* came up with above a hundred Noble-men, to know what was the matter and reason of that great Shout. *Major General Morgan* told him, 'Twas an usual Custom of the *Redcoats*, when they saw the Enemy, to Rejoyce.

Mareschal Turenne answer'd, They were Men of brave Resolution and Courage. After which *Mareschal Turenne* returning to the Head of his Army, we put on to our March again. At the second Halt, the

the whole Brigade of *English* gave a Shout and cast up their Caps into the Air, saying, "*They would have better Hats before Night.*" *Mareschal Turenne* upon that Shout, came up again, with several Noble-men and Officers of the Army, admiring the Resolution of the *English*, at which time we were within three quarters of a Mile of the Enemy in Battalia. *Mareschal Turenne* desired Major-General *Morgan*, that at the next halt, he would keep even front with the *French*, for says he, "*I do intend to halt at some distance, that we may see how the Enemy is drawn up, and take our Advantage accordingly.*" Major-General *Morgan* demanded of his Excellency, *Whether he would Shock the whole Army at one dash, or try one Wing first?* *Mareschal Turenne's* Reply was, "*That as to that Question, he could not resolve him yet, till he came nearer the Enemy.*" Major-General *Morgan* desired the *Mareschal*, not to let him *Languish for Orders*, saying, "*That oftentimes Opportunities are often lost for want of Orders in due time.*" *Mareschal Turenne* said, he would either come himself and give Orders, or send a Lieutenant-General; and so *Mareschal Turenne* parted, and went to the Head of his Army. In the mean time Major-General *Morgan* gave Orders to the Colonels, and Leading-Officers, to have a special Care, that when the *French* came to a halt, they keep even front with them; and farther told them, if they could not observe the *French*, they should take Notice when he lifted up his Hat (for he marched still above threescore before the Center of the Bodies): But when the *French* came to halt, it so happened, that the *English* pressed upon their Leading-Officers, so that they came up under the Shot of the Enemies: But when they saw that Major-General *Morgan* was in a Passion, they put themselves to a stand. Major-General *Morgan* could soon have remedied their Forwardness, but he was resolved he would not lose one Foot of Ground he had advanced, but would hold it as long as he could. We were so near the Enemy, the Soldiers fell into great Friendship, one asking, is such an Officer in your Army; another, is such a Soldier in yours; and this passed on both sides. Major-General *Morgan* endured this Friendship for a little while, and then came up to the Center of the Bodies, and demanded, *How long that Friendship would continue*; and told them farther, that for any thing they knew, they would be cutting one anothers Throats, within a minute of an hour. The whole Brigade answered, *Their Friendship should continue no longer than he pleased.* Then Major-General

Morgan bid then tell the Enemy, *No more Friendship; Prepare your Buff-coats and Scarfs, for we will be with you sooner then you expect us.* Immediately after the Friendship was broke, the Enemy poured a volley of Shot into one of our Battalions, wounded three or four, and one drop'd. The *Major-General* immediately sent the *Adjutant-General* to *Mareschal Turenne*, for Orders, whether he should charge the Enemies right Wing, or whether *Mareschal Turenne* would engage the Enemies Left-wing, and advised the *Adjutant-General* not to stay, but to acquaint *Mareschal Turenne*, that we were under the Enemies Shot, and had received some Prejudice already; but there was no return of the *Adjutant-General*, nor Orders. By and by the Enemy poured in another volley of Shot, into another of our Battalions, and wounded two or three. *Major-General Morgan* observing the Enemy mending Faults, and opening the Intervals of the Foot, to bring Horse in, which would have made our Work more difficult, called all the Collonels and Officers of the Field together, before the Center of the Bodies, and told them, he had sent the *Adjutant-General* for Orders, but when he saw there was no hope of Orders, he told them if they would concur with him, he would immediately charge the Enemies right Wing: Their answer was, "They were ready whenever he gave Orders." He told them, he would try the right Wing with the *Blew Regiment*, and the four hundred Fire-locks, which were in the Interval of the French Horse; and wished all the Field-Officers to be ready at their several Posts. *Major-General Morgan* gave Orders, that the other five Regiments, should not move from their Ground, except they saw the *Blew Regiment*, the *White*, and the four Hundred Fire-locks, shock'd the Enemies Right Wing off, of their Ground, and farther show'd the several Colonels, what Colours they were to charge, and told them moreover, "That if he was not knock'd on the Head, he would come to them. In like manner as fast as he could, he admonished the whole Brigade, and told them, They were to look in the Face of an Enemy who had violated, and endeavoured to take away their Reputation, and that they had no other way, but to Fight it out to the last man, or to be killed, taken Prisoner, or Drowned; and farther, that the Honour of England did depend much upon their Gallantry and Resolution that Day.

The Battle
of Dun-
kirk.

The Enemies Wing was posted on a Sandy Hill, and had cast the Sand Breast high before them: Then *Major-General Morgan*, did order the *Blew Regiment* and the four Hundred Fire-locks, to

to advance to the Charge. In the mean time *Major-General Morgan*, knowing the Enemy would all bend upon them that did advance, removed the White Regiment more to the Right, that it might be in the Flank of them, by that time the Blew Regiment was got within push of Pike.

His *Royal Highness* the *Duke of York*, with a select Party of Horse, had got into the Blew Regiment, by that time the White came in, and exposed his Person to great Danger: But we knew no body at that time. Immediately the Enemy were clear shock'd off of their Ground, and the *English* Colours flying over their Heads, the strongest Officers and Soldiers Clubbing them down. *Major-General Morgan*, when he saw his opportunity, stept to the other five Regiments which were within six Score of him, and ordered them to advance, and charge immediately: But when they came within ten Pikes length, the Enemy perceiving they were not able to endure our Charge, *Shak'd their Hats, held up* <sup>The Span-
ish fly.</sup> *their Handkerchiefs, and called for Quarter*; but the Redcoats cry'd aloud, *they had no leisure for Quarter*. Whereupon the Enemy fac'd about, and would not endure our Charge, but fell to run, having the *English* Colours over ther Heads, and the strongest Soldiers and Officers Clubbing them down, so that the six Thousand *English* carried Ten or Twelve Thousand Horse and Foot before them. The *French* Army was about Musquet-shot in the Rear of us, where they came to halt, and never moved off of their Ground. The rest of the *Spanish* Army, seeing the Right Wing carried away, and the *English* Colours flying over their Heads, wheeled about in as good Order as they could, so that we had the whole *Spanish* Army before us: and *Major-General Morgan* called out to the Colonels, *To the right as much as you can*, that so we might have all the Enemy's Army under the *English* Colours. The Six Thousand *English* carried all the *Spanish* Army, as far as *Westminster-Abby* to *Paul's Church-yard*, before ever a *French-man* came in, on either Wing of us; but then at last we could perceive the *French* Horse come powdring on each Wing, with much Gallantry, but they never struck one stroke, only carried Prisoners back to the Camp. Neither did we ever see the *Embassador Lockart*, till we were in pursute of the Enemy, and then we could see him amongst us very brisk, without his white Cap on his Head, and neither troubled with Gravel or Stone. When we were at the end of the pursute, *Mareschal Turenne*, and above

above a Hundred Officers of the Army came up to us, quitted their Horses, embrac'd the Officers, and said, *They never saw a more Glorious Action in their Lives, and that they were so transported with the Sight of it, that they had no Power to move, or to do any thing.* And this high Complement we had for our Pains. In a word, the French Army did not strike one Stroke in the Battle of *Dunkirk*, only the Six Thousand English. After we had done pursuing the Enemy, *Major-General Morgan*, rallied his Forces, and marched over the Sands where he had shock'd them at first, to see what Slaughter there was made. But *Embassadour Lockhart* went into the Camp as fast as he could, to write his Letters for *England*, of what great Service he had done, which was just nothing. *Mareschal Turenne*, and *Major-General Morgan*, brought the Armies close to invest *Dunkirk* again, and to carry on the Approaches. The *Marquis de Leida* happened to be in the Counterscarp, and received an accidental Shot, whereof he died; and the whole Garrison, being discouraged at his Death, came to Capitulate in few Days; so the Town was surrendred, and *Embassadour Lockhart* march'd into it with two Regiments of English for a Garrison; but *Major-General Morgan* kept the Field, with *Mareschal Turenne*, with his other four Regiments of English.

Dunkirk
taken.

The next Seige was *Bergen St. Winock*, six Miles from *Dunkirk*, which *Mareschal Turenne* beleaguer'd with the French Army, and the four Regiments of English, and in four or five Days Siege, *Bergen St. Winock* was taken upon Capitulation. *Mareschal Turenne* did rest the Army for two Days after, and then resolv'd to march through the Heart of *Flanders*, and take what Towns he could that Campaign.

Several
Towns
taken.

The next Town we took was *Furnes*, the next *Menin*, after that *Oudenard*; and, in a word, eight Towns, besides *Dunkirk*, and *Ipres*; for so soon as the Redcoats came near the Counterscarp, there was nothing but a Capitulation, and a Surrender presently: All the Towns we took, were Towns of Strength.

The Siege
of *Ipres*.

The last Siege we made, was before the City of *Ipres*, where the *Prince de Ligny* had cast himself in before, for the Defence of that City, with two Thousand five hundred Horse and Dragoons: Besides there were in the City, four Thousand Burghers, all proper young Men under their Arms, so that the Garrison, did consist of six Thousand five Hundred Men. *Mareschal Turenne* sent in a Summons, which was answered with a Defiance: Then

Mareschal

Mareschal Turenne broke Ground, and carried on two Approaches towards the Counterscarp: *Major-General Morgan* went into the Approaches every Night, for fear of any Miscarriage by the *English*, and came out of the Approaches every Morning at Sun-rising to take his Rest, for then the Soldiers had done Working. The fourth Morning, *Major-General Morgan* went to take his Rest in his Tent, but within half an hour afterwards *Mareschal Turenne* sent a Nobleman to him, to desire him to come to speak with him; when the *Major-General* came, there were above a Hundred Noblemen and Officers of the Army walking about his Tent. And his Gentlemen had deck'd a Room for his Excellency with his Sumpter-cloaths, in which homely Place there were about twenty Officers of the Army with him; but as soon as *Major-General Morgan* came, *Mareschal Turenne* desired all of them to retire, for he had something to Communicate to the *Major-General*. The Room was immediately cleared, and *Mareschal Turenne* turn'd the Gentlemen of his Chamber out, and shut the Door himself. When this was done, he desired the *Major-General* to sit down by him, and the first News that he spake of, was that he had certain Intelligence, that the *Prince of Conde*, and *Don Juan of Austria*, were at the Head of eleven Thousand Horse, and four Thousand Foot, within three Leagues of his Camp, and resolv'd to break through one of our Quarters, to Relieve the City of *Ipres*, and therefore he desired *Major-General Morgan*, to have all the *English* under their Arms every Night at Sun-set, and the *French Army* should be so likewise. *Major-General Morgan* reply'd, and said, "That the *Prince of Conde*, and " *Don Juan of Austria* were great Captains, and that they might " dodge with *Mareschal Turenne* to fatigue his Army: The *Major-General* farther said, That if he did keep the Army three Nights to " that hard Shift, they would not care who did knock them on the Head. " *Mareschal Turenne* reply'd, " We must do it, and surmount all " Difficulty. The *Major-General* desired to know of his Excellency, whether he was certain the Enemy was so near him; he answered, He had two Spies came just from them. Then *Major-General Morgan* told him, his Condition was somewhat desperate, and said, that a desperate Disease must have a desperate Cure. His Excellency ask'd, what he meant; *Major-General Morgan* did offer him, to attempt the Counterscarp upon an Assault, and so put all things out of doubt, with Expedition. The *Major-General* had no sooner said this,

*Don Juan
of Austria
coming to
relieve it.*

this, but *Mareschal Turenne* joyn'd his Hands, and look'd up through the Boards towards the Heavens, and said, "Did ever my Master, the King of France, or the King of Spain, attempt a Counterscarp upon an Assault, where there were three Half-moons covered with Cannon, and the Ramparts of the Towns playing point blank into the Counterscarp: farther he said, What will the King my Master think of me, if I expose his Army to these Hazards? and he rose up, and fell into a Passion, stamping with his Feet, and shaking his Locks, and grinning with his Teeth, he said, *Major-General Morgan* had made him Mad. But by degrees he cool'd, and asked the *Major-General*, whether he would stay to Dinner with him: But the *Major-General* begg'd his Pardon, for he had appointed some of the Officers to Eat a piece of Beef at his Tent that Day. His Excellency ask'd him, if he would meet him at two of the Clock, at the opening of the Approaches? The *Major-General* said he would be Punctual; but desired he would bring none of his Train with him (for it was usually a hundred Noblemen with their Feathers and Ribbands) because if he did, he would have no Opportunity to take a View of the Counterscarp; for the Enemy would discover them, and Fire uncessantly. His Excellency said he would bring none, but two or three of the *Leutenant-Generals*. *Major-General Morgan* was at the place appointed, a quarter of an hour before his Excellency, and then his Excellency came, with eight Noblemen, and three *Leutenant-Generals*, and took a place to view the Counterscarp: After he had look'd a considerable time upon it, he turned about, and look'd upon the Noblemen and *Lieutenant-Generals*, and said, I don't know what to say to you, here is *Major-General Morgan* has put me out of my Wits, for he would have me attempt yonder Counterscarp upon an Assault. None of the Noblemen or *Lieutenants* made any Reply to him, but *Count Schomberg*, saying, "My Lord, I think *Major-General Morgan* would offer nothing to your Lordship but what he thinks feasible, and he knows he has good fighting Men. Upon this *Mareschal Turenne* ask'd *Major-General Morgan*, how many English he would venture. The *Major-General* said, that he would venture six Hundred common Men, besides Officers, and fifty Pioneers. *Mareschal Turenne* said, that six Hundred of *Monsieur la Farty's* Army and fifty Pioneers, and six Hundred of his own Army and fifty Pioneers more, would make better then two Thousand Men: *Major-General Morgan* reply'd, "They

“*They were abundance to carry it with God’s Assistance.* Then his *Excellency* said, he would acquaint the King and his *Eminence*, that Major-General *Morgan* had put him upon that desperate Design; Major-General *Morgan* desired his Pardon, for it was in his Power to attempt it, or not to attempt it: But in the close, Mareschal *Turenne* said to the Major-General, that he must fall into *Monsieur la Ferte’s* Approaches, and that he should take the one half of *Monsieur la Ferte’s* Men, and that he would take the other half into his own Approaches. Major-General *Morgan* begg’d his Pardon, and said he desired to fall on with the *English* entire by themselves, without intermingling them. Mareschal *Turenne* reply’d, he must fall on, cut of one of the Approaches: The Major-General reply’d, that he would fall on in the Plain between both Approaches. His *Excellency* said, that he would never be able to endure their Firing, but that they would kill half his Men before he could come to the Counterscarp; the Major-General said, that he had an Invention that the Enemy should not percieve him, till he had his Hands upon the Stockadoes. Next his *Excellency* said, for the Signal, there shall be a Captain of *Monsieur la Ferte’s* with twenty Firelocks, shall leap upon the Point, and cry, “*Sa sa vive le Roy de France*”; and upon that noise, all were to fall on together. But Major-General *Morgan* oppos’d that Signal, saying, the Enemy would thereby be alarm’d, and then he should hardly endure their Firing. His *Excellency* reply’d then, that he would give no Signal at all, but the Major-General should give it, and he would not be persuaded otherwise. Then the Major-General desired his *Excellency*, that he would give order to them in the Approaches, to keep themselves in readiness against Sunset, for at the shutting of the Night he would fall on: he likewise desired his *Excellency* that he would Order a Major out of his own Approaches, and another out of *Monf. la Ferte’s* Approaches to stand by him, and when he should be ready to fall on, he would dispatch the two Majors into each of the Approaches, that they might be ready to leap out, when the Major-General passed between the two Approaches, with the commanded *English*. Just at Sunset Mareschal *Turenne* come himself, and told the Major-General, he might fall on when he saw his own time. The Major-General reply’d, he would fall on just at the setting of the Night, and when the dusk of the Evening came on. The Major-General made the *English* stand to their

The
Storming
of Ipre.

The Counterscarp
taken by
the Eng-
lish.

The
French re-
puls'd.

Arms, and divided them into Bodies; a Captain at the Head of the Pioneers, and the Major-General and a Collonel, at the Head of the two Battallions; he ordered the two Battallions, and the Pioneers, each Man to take up a long Fascine upon their Musquets and Pikes, and then they were three small Groves of Wood. Immediately the Major-General commanded the two Majors to go to their Approaches, and that they should leap out, so soon as they should see the Major-General march between their Approaches. The Major-General did order the two Battallions, that when they came within threescore of the Stockadoes, to slip their Fascines, and fall on. But so it happened, that the *French* never moved out of their Approaches, till such time as M. G. *Morgan* had overpowered the Enemy. When the Pioneers came within sight of the Stockadoes, they slipp'd the Fascines down and fell on; the Major-General, and the other two Battallions were close to them, and when the Soldiers began to lay their Hands on the Stockadoes, they tore them down for the length of sixscore, and leap'd Pell-mell into the Counterscarp amongst the Enemy; abundance of the Enemy were drown'd in the Moat, and many taken Prisoners, with two *German Princes*, and the Counterscarp clear'd; the *French* were in their Approaches all this time: then the *English* fell on upon the half-Moons, and immediately the Redcoats were on the top of them, throwing the Enemy into the Moat, and turning the Cannon upon the Town, thus the two half-Moons were speedily taken: after the Manning of the half-Moons he did rally all the *English*, with intention to lodge them upon the Counterscarp, that he might be free of the Enemies Shot the next Morning; and they left the other half-Moon for *Mareschal Turenne's* Party, which was even before their Approaches.

Then the *French* fell on upon the other half-Moon, but were beaten off. The Major-General considered, that that half-Moon would gall him in the day-time, and therefore did speak to the Officers and Soldiers, that it was best to give them a little help; the Redcoats cry'd, *Shall we fall on in Order, or Happy-go-lucky?* The Major-General said, *In the Name of God, at it Happy-go-lucky;* and immediately the Redcoats fell on, and were on the top of it, knocking the Enemy down, and casting them into the Moat. When this Work was done, the Major-General lodg'd the *English* on the Counterscarp; they were no sooner lodg'd, but *Mareschal Turenne* scrambled over the Ditches, to find out the Major-General,

General, and when he met with him, he was much troubled the French did no better, for indeed they did just nothing: Then his Excellency ask'd the Major-General, to go to his Approaches to Refresh himself, but the Major-General begg'd his Pardon, and said, he would not stir from his Post, till he heard a Drum beat a Parley, and saw a white Flag over the Walls. Upon that Mareschal Turenne laught and smil'd, and said, they would not be at that pass in six Days, and then went to his Approaches, and sent the Major-General three or four dozen bottles of rare Wine, with several dishes of cold Meats, and Sweet-meats. Within two hours after Sun-rising, a Drum beat a Parley, and a white Flag was seen over the Walls. The Major-General ordered a Lieutenant with a file of Musquetiers, to go and receive the Drummer, and to Blindfold him, and carry him streight to Mareschal Turenne in his Approaches. Mareschal Turenne came immediately with the Drummer's Message to the Major-General, and was much troubled he would not receive the Message before it came to him. The Major-General reply'd, that that was very improper, his Excellency being upon the place. The Message was to this effect, "That whereas his Excellency had offered them honourable Terms in his Summons, they were now willing to accept of them, provided they might have their Charter, and the Priviledges of the City preserved: That they had appointed four of their Commissioners, to treat farther with four Commissioners from his Excellency. Mareschal Turenne was pleas'd to ask the Major-General, whether he would be one of the Commissioners, but the Major-General begg'd his Pardon, and desired that he might abide at his Post, till such time as the City was Surrendered up. Immediately then his Excellency sent for Count Schomberg, and three other Commissioners, and gave them Instructions how to treat with the four Commissioners from the Enemy. Just as Mareschal Turenne was giving the Commissioners Instructions, Major-General Morgan said, that the Enemy were Hungry, so that they would eat any Meat they could have; whereupon his Excellency smil'd, and shortn'd their Instructions, and sent them away. Within half an hour, the Commissioners had concluded, that they Should have their City Charter preserv'd, and that they were to receive a French Garrison in, and the Prince de Ligny was to march out with all his Forces next Morning at nine of the Clock, with one Piece of Cannon, Colours Flying, Bullet in Mouth, and March Lighted at both ends, and to have a Convoy to Conduct him into his own Ter-

The Town
beat a Par-
ley.

The Con-
ditions.

The Town
delivered.

Mareschal Turenne was in the Morning betimes with several Noblemen and Officers of the Army, and Major-General Morgan attending near the Gate, for the Prince de Ligny's coming out. The Prince having Notice that Mareschal Turenne was there, came out of his Coach. Mareschal Turenne being alighted off from his Horse, and Major-General Morgan, at both their meeting there was a great Acclamation, and Embracing one another. After a little time, Mareschal Turenne told the Prince, he very much admired that he would expose his Person to a Garrison before a Conquering Army: The Prince de Ligny reply'd, that if Mareschal Turenne had left his English in England, he durst have expos'd his Person into the weakest Garrison, the King of Spain had in Flanders; and so they parted, and his Excellency march'd into the Town with a French Garrison, and the Major-General with him. So soon as the Garrison was settled, Mareschal Turenne writ his Letters to the French King, and his Eminence the Cardinal, how that the City of Ipres was reduc'd to the Obedience of his Majesty, and that he was possess'd of it, and that Major-General Morgan was Instrumental in that Service, and that the English did wonders, and sent the Intendant of the Army with his Letters to the King and Cardinal. Monsieur Tallon the Intendant return'd back from the King and Cardinal to the Army within eight Days, and brought a Complement to Major-General Morgan, that the King and his Eminence the Cardinal did expect to see him at Paris, when he came to his Winter-Quarters, where there would be a Cupboard of Plate to attend him. Major-General Morgan, instead of going for his Cupboard of Plate, went for England, and his Majesty of France had never the Kindness to send him his Cupboard of Plate: So that this is the Reward that Major-General Morgan hath had from the French King for all his Service in France and Flanders.

Kill'd at the Battle of Dunkirk,
Lieutenant-Collonel Fenwick, two Captains, one Lieutenant, two Ensigns, two Sergeants, thirty two Soldiers; and about twenty wounded.

Kill'd at the Storming of Ipres,
One Captain, one Sergeant, eight private Soldiers, about twenty five Officers, of thirty five; and about six Soldiers slightly wounded, after they were lodg'd upon the Counterscarp. Sir Thomas Morgan himself slightly hurt, by a Shot in the calf of his Leg.

The E N D.

*DC 124.45
NB